

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## Why is it?

Some find work where some find rest,  
And so the weary world goes on,  
I sometimes wonder which is best,  
The answer comes when life is gone.

Some eyes sleep when some eyes wake,  
And so the dreary night hours go,  
Some hearts beat where others break,  
I often wonder why 'tis so.

Some will faint where some will fight;  
Some love the tent and some the field,  
I often wonder who are right—  
The ones who strive or those who yield.

Some hands fold where others' hands  
Are lifted bravely in the strife,  
And so through ages and through lands  
Move on the two extremes of life.

Some feet halt where some feet tread,  
In tireless march, a thorny way;  
Some struggle on where some have fled,  
Some seek when others shun the fray.

Some swords rust where others clash,  
Some fall back where some move on;  
Some flash furl where others flash  
Until the battle has been won.

Some sleep on while others keep  
The vigils of the true and brave,  
They will not rest till roses creep  
Around their name above a grave.

## MARBLER.

Children's sports are something like fruits. They are not only very pleasing and useful when moderately enjoyed, but each has its own special season, and each has a history.

There is a season for marbles, as most parents know. It is interlarded with by tops, and will soon yield to kites, and to ball, and hide-and-seek, and other sports. But it will return next spring with the flowers, as it has returned for centuries, and long-taw, knock-out, bounce-about, tee-to-tum, bounce-eye, picking-cherries, nine-boles, and the other ways of playing, will be as active as ever.

It is a little curious that we are so ignorant about this game. It seems to be known everywhere in some form, and to have been known a very great while.

Stone marbles, like our commons, have been found in the ruins of Pompeii, which was destroyed many centuries ago.

Painted marbles were first called "Chinese," because they were brought from China, where the boys liked them, as ours do. They were first taken into England about A. D. 1550. They were taken from Holland, and were introduced to prevent children playing "bowls," by giving them a gentler sport.

The first marbles were what we call peewees and commons, and many were made from clay by baking. They were very welcome to the boys, and soon came into such use that factories were built to manufacture them. They are chiefly made in Saxony, and at Oberstein, in Germany, where they have works for that purpose. In these there is always a flat, stationary stone, with furrows on its surface. A large plank or block of wood is suspended over the stone, and kept moving, sometimes by water-power and sometimes by animals. The stone to be used is first broken into small squares by workmen. Then hundreds of these squares are thrown into the mill, and water is allowed to run among them. The moving plank or block keeps the bits of stone rolling and grinding within the furrows, so that the edges are rapidly worn away and they are rounded.

This work is so quick that a single mill can make quite twenty thousand commons in one day, and that is more than a city full of boys could lose and win in a week, if they didn't play "hookey" at the same time.

This is the way in which all the cheapest marbles are made. It is cheaper than the way in China, whatever that may be; and now the people of Germany sell marbles to China, and India, and Australia, and South America.

The agate cannot be made so. The workmen first chip the stone with a hammer by hand, and then round the agates on a grindstone. The colored and variegated glass balls which are used for playing are sometimes cast and rounded by grinding, but they are most generally blown.

No one knows or can know who invented marbles, or how many games of it there have been. The game is not useful in any way, as some amusements are, unless there is a use in such training of the eye and fingers, and out-door life, as belongs to playing marbles.

The boys who lived in Mexico when Montezuma was the Emperor had a game something like marbles. The Japanese boys also play with small, round stones.

In Greece, a great many hundred years ago, black and white stones, like our marbles, were used when a man had been tried for any crime to express the opinion of the judges. If they thought he was guilty, they put black marbles in an urn, and the man was executed or banished. If they thought him innocent, white marbles were used, and the man was set free.

It is one of the odd things about marbles that girls do not play any of the games they create. They do use bows and arrows, and make good archers. They play with kites; and a girl's kite will fly as high as a boy's. They ride on horseback, and fish, and wear hats and jackets; but who ever saw girls playing marbles? There is no reason why they should not use marbles as much as jack-straws; but they do not, and will not, while a little Indian boy, or a colored boy will be very much excited the first time he sees the sport, and will often leave leap-frog, and hide-and-seek, and prisoner's base, to play it.

The boy's year begins with marbles. Soon after this sport has begun, the rainy season ends, the earth becomes dry, the grass is green, the trees are covered with foliage, and new amusements are in order. It is pleasant to take long walks in the forest or in the field. Then kite-flying, and base-ball, and foot-ball, and cricket and boating, and berrying comes along, with slings, and bows and arrows, and swimming,—marbles really introduce out-door exercises.

Although there are skating and coasting in some states in winter, most winter amusements are under cover and sedentary. They are very pleasant and useful; and perhaps one reason why northern races excel southern, is that during a part of every year they are forced to seek shelter, and then read and think.

But this confinement makes freedom all the more pleasing; and the boys who bound with a shout to send their alley through long-taw, or their agate or common through fortifications, are ready to leave their marbles in a few weeks for other pleasures.

It is shown, however, in this account of the game, how closely sport is related to business. Thousands of men, and many mills, and much money, and numerous ships gain profit because boys play marbles. It is shown, too, how much boys to-day are like the boys who lived hundreds and thousands of years ago. They not only believe that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," but they select the very plays which were best liked when Romulus and Remus were fed by the wolf, and when Confucius was trying to learn what the queer characters used in Chinese writing and printing meant.

This explains what the poet meant when he said "the boy is father to the man;" whereas every boy knows that he has no grown-up sons, and that none of his play-fellows have.

## RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Sermon to the deaf by the pastor, Rev. Howard Agnew Johnston, D.D., every Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all.

Bible Class at eight o'clock, taught by Mrs. Wm. H. Rose.

Miss Myra L. Barrager will render Fenimore Cooper's, "Last of the Mohicans," in the lecture room, on Friday evening, February 28th, at eight o'clock. A most cordial invitation is extended to all the deaf to beguile a passing hour in the Indian forest with Hawkeye, his trusty "Killdeer," and Uncas.

Time never sits heavily on us but when it is badly employed.

## FANWOOD.

Patriotism on Lincoln's Birthday.

PROTEAN FACE THE FOOTLIGHTS.

A Busy Week at Fanwood

(From the Regular Correspondent.)

Wednesday, February 12th, was the birthday anniversary of Abraham Lincoln, the sixteenth President of the United States. At Fanwood, we had half a holiday. The teachers and pupils gathered together in the chapel at one o'clock in honor of that great Emancipator, whose birthday it was. Principal Currier was on the platform, and before opening the meeting in honor of Lincoln, he spoke of a former pupil, who is in the Philippine Islands. A long time ago, about four years, he came to Principal Currier and said he desired to enlist. The Principal told him of the dangers and hardships of army life, but he was resolved to do so. Thus far he has got along nicely. We are proud to have at least one pupil in the U. S. Army. The Principal further mentioned that while his grammar was not perfect, it did not hinder his being able to serve the flag. He sent Major Van Tassel a letter and photograph. The photograph was shown to all. The boy's name is George J. R. Ferguson. Below is the letter he wrote:

TANANAN, P. I., December 27, 1901.  
MY DEAR FRIENDS:—I hope you are all very well. I am very well too. I got the picture I sent you and I would like to have you write to me and send the JOURNAL every week. I would like to read them too. I hope the boys are getting along with drilling, in the gymnasium, and basketball. I am getting along nicely in the company. The regiment is going home and I am not going with them. I think I will stay on these Philippine Islands 15 years. I hope you will send me the JOURNALS about the school. I hope Fanwood holds her ground in the games. I would like to hear about it very much. I wish all hands a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. I am keeping to be a good soldier boy. I am learning how to shoot very good. I am learning my general orders very well too. I wish you would have my picture made large to remember me. Don't forget to write to me. I give my very best love to you all.

Your loving friend,  
GEORGE J. R. FERGUSON.

Private Co. G, 20th Infantry. U. S. Army.

The Principal also commented upon the enlarged portrait of Mr. Lincoln, which was the work of one of the pupils, Michael Elliott. He said it was the finest one he had ever seen. It was an enlargement from a small card photograph and was placed in the center of the platform, amid a bower of lilies, palms and cinerarias, which had been arranged by Mrs. Currier. Wrapped around it was a large American flag. It took the boy only one and a half hours to do it.

The meeting proper was begun with a prayer by the Principal, which all repeated orally. After the prayer was finished, all remained standing. The Star Spangled Banner was brought in by Color Sergeant A. Berg and two cadets. Cheers and waving of handkerchiefs were given until it was finally deposited on the platform. The Principal then began to ask questions about Abraham Lincoln. There was so much to be said about the Emancipator that he did not know where to begin. One thing remarkable about him was his absolute absence of personal interest. Principal Currier said that two things appealed to him most, and he would choose them as the lesson. The first was Lincoln's lowest beginning, and his highest possible attainment, in that he succeeded in reaching the highest office in the land. The other was Lincoln's last speech at Gettysburg, in which he uttered his great words:—"With malice toward none and charity to all." These were the beginning and ending of his life. His chances for learning were not as good as we now have. Every boy can, if he will, do as he did, rise superior to his present condition. Lincoln was a helpful and cheerful man and we should try to copy the character of that great man.

The choir then came upon the platform and rendered in signs,

"The Battle Hymn of the Republic."

The next on the programme was as follows:—"Remarks by the teachers, including the lady teachers." Mr. Fox was the first of the teachers to speak. His subject was about Lincoln, and he paid a magnificent tribute to his character. Mr. Burdick followed and gave a few stories about Lincoln's life.

Then to the surprise of all, the entire corps of lady teachers came upon the platform in a line, each carrying a large card-board, with one letter of "Abraham Lincoln," on each. They came to the front, one at a time, and this is what they said:—

Miss Buckingham.—As an apt, able, active, astute, ardent, and amiable American, Abraham Lincoln will always be admired and adored by all Americans of all ages.

Miss Hall.—Be bright boys, begin by bearing your burdens bravely, battling boldly against bad behavior, be brave, bithe and benevolent, and you will be beloved by the best, as Abraham Lincoln.

Miss McGill.—"Reading," "riting" and "rithmetie," the R's, which helped Lincoln to reap rich reward, respect and renown.

Miss Forsythe.—Always a friend of the people.

Miss Hamner.—History tells us that Lincoln was humble, honest, humorous and homely.

Miss Barrager.—Abe was not an arrogant aristocrat. He was an awkward athlete, always wearing in-artistic apparel, yet he was ever amiable and affectionate, and ever anxious to give adequate advice and assistance in times of adversity. He labored most ardently to ameliorate the condition of the African race in America, and on this account, he was atrociously assassinated by an angry anarchist.

Miss Berry.—M. stands for manliness. Manners make the man. Lincoln was a manly man.

Miss Andrews.—Lincoln was true to his country, true to his friends, to himself.

Miss Burchard.—If you are not idle, you may become as intelligent as Abraham Lincoln was. He believed in improvement. You must try to follow his example.

Miss Wells.—No hero deserves more honor, and praise, than does Abraham Lincoln.

Miss Robie.—Calm, cautious, careful, considerate of all was Lincoln.

Miss Smith.—Obedience was a strong point in Lincoln's character. He learned first to obey then to command.

Miss Lewis.—Love, loyalty and learning, were Lincoln's laws.

Miss Steadman.—Natural and noble. No nicer example.

In this interesting manner was spelled the full name of the great and good Lincoln.

Mr. Fox read a paper on the life of Lincoln, written by Miss Burchard, dean of the lady teachers. Principal Currier read it orally.

Mr. Clarke and Mr. Jones each also addressed the meeting. It was closed with the Benediction, by Principal Currier. The rest of the day was spent out-of-doors.

For a month past, the members of the Protean Society had been secretly getting up an entertainment, to surprise the pupils. It was to be under the auspices of the Fanwood Literary Association. It came off last Saturday evening in the chapel of the Institution. The entertainment consisted of three plays, but there were in all four different scenes. At fifteen minutes past seven o'clock, the chapel doors were opened and soon the chapel was crowded with the pupils, teachers, officers, and quite a number of outsiders. The curtains were drawn aside at half past seven, and the entertainment began. Below is the program, cast and synopsis of each act:—

"HOW TO GET RID OF YOUR MOTHER-IN-LAW."

(A Farce in One Act.)

Mr. Newlywed . . . . . W. Renner.  
Mrs. Newlywed . . . . . F. Berger.  
Mrs. Squigg's mother-in-law . . . . . J. Seelig.  
147 A. D. T. . . . . B. Zwofel.  
Sally, a servant . . . . . A. Berg.

## SYNOPSIS.

Scene.—Mr. and Mrs. Newlywed's Parlor.  
Parlor needs dusting. The missive and letter come by messenger. Mrs. Newlywed's joy. "Mother-in-law is coming to stay a month." Mr. Newlywed's disgust. The arrival. The greeting. Mr. Newlywed loses his temper. Has an idea to get rid of her. Treats her kindly. The result. Wife is jealous. Writes a letter. How it worked. Getting rid of the mother-in-law. Curtain.

## THE MYSTERIOUS BARREL.

(A One Act Farce.)

Sawney, an idler . . . . . A. Stern.  
Hooper, the boss . . . . . H. Powell.  
Estelle, his daughter . . . . . B. Silvermond.  
Edmund, her lover . . . . . E. Berg.  
Humpy, an apprentice . . . . . I. Solomon.

## SYNOPSIS.

Scene.—Room at Hooper's workshop.  
Making barrels. An absent worker. Summoned. His doings. The idle worker. Serving the lunch. The lovers meet. Edmund is discharged. Hooper gets hurt. Doctor is called. Edmund in disguise. Is discovered and kicked out. Estelle calls him back. Footsteps heard. Hides in barrel. Sawney goes to work. Goes to sleep. The barrel's pranks. Hooper is called. The investigation. "Who's afraid?" The upset. Edmund escapes. Edmund's bravery. The blessing. Tableau. Curtain.

## "ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL."

(One Act and Three Scenes.—Written by Messrs. Renner and Stern.)

Mr. Robert Shelbourne . . . . . H. Powell.  
Mrs. Shelbourne, his wife . . . . . F. Berger.  
Geraldine, their daughter . . . . . W. Renner.  
Walter Allen, her lover . . . . . A. Stern.  
Jacob Cade, his rival . . . . . A. Berg.  
General Fitzhugh . . . . . H. Powell.  
Major Conklin . . . . . B. Zwofel.  
Captain Reynolds . . . . . J. Seelig.  
Privates of the Confederate Army . . . . . Messrs. Silvermond, Berger, E. Berg, Solomon, A. Berg and Stern.

## SYNOPSIS.

Scene 1. Room in Mr. Shelbourne's house. Geraldine expects her lover. Jack Cade enters. Proposes, is rejected. Plans revenge. Lover is welcomed. "We must ask father first." Cade's revenge. Walter asks Geraldine's father. Is ordered away. His grief. Resolves to join the army. The farewell. Tableau. Curtain.

Scene 2. Camp of the Confederate Army on the banks of the Rappahannock River, Virginia. Two months later. Preparing plans of defense. The savedrop. Geraldine searching for Walter. Hides. Quartered for the night. On guard. The villain. The plot. The consequences. Walter arrested. Sent to the guard house for the night. Tableau. Curtain.

Scene 3. Same as in Scene 2. The next morning. Getting ready. The court-martial. The sentence. Geraldine's timely appearance. Jack Cade comes to grief and is reduced to the ranks. Walter set free. The reconciliation. Tableau. Curtain.

The first act was remodelled from one seen on the stage of a New York vaudeville house. A newly married husband does not like the prospect of having his mother-in-law stay with him a month. He has an idea to get rid of her. He gives her many presents, ignoring his wife's protests. When they have gone to the theatre, she sends a letter by messenger to her mother. It is received by the mother, calling her home, where she goes, to the great joy of Mr. and Mrs. Newlywed.

The second act was taken from a book. In a cooerage, there are two persons working. They are Humpy and Edmund. Sawney comes in later. He is an idler and is in every one's way all the time. Edmund loves Mr. Hooper's daughter, and for that reason is kicked out. Sawney, however, returns and hides in the barrel while Sawney is away. The barrel plays pranks on Sawney, who is terrorized and calls Hooper. They make an investigation, which ends with the candle going out, and all fall on the floor, during which Edmund escapes unseen. Hooper dares any one to lift the barrel, consenting to allow him to marry his daughter. Edmund lifts it because the others are afraid, thereby getting Hooper's blessing upon Estelle and himself.

The third and last act was the best on the program. This play was written by Captains Renner and Stern, consisting of one act and three scenes. It was a military play. Jack Cade, the rejected suitor of Geraldine, wants to get revenged on Walter Allen. He is successful. Geraldine refuses Walter, who joins the Confederate army, in which Jack Cade is also enlisted. Geraldine finds out her mistake and comes in search of Walter. She is compelled to hide behind a tent, and sees Jack Cade send Walter, who is on guard, away by means of false stories. Walter is afterwards arrested as a spy. He is court-martialed and sentenced to be shot. Geraldine comes in at this time and tells her story. Jack Cade, who is sergeant, is reduced to the ranks and Walter is set free. Geraldine and Walter are then reconciled.

The above descriptions are very short but are enough to give the readers a general idea of the plays. There were many other things of minor importance which were done very well. The scenery was made by Sergeant Seelig, the painting done by Sergeant Berger and Cadet Mulebach, while the Confederate uniforms were fixed up by Cadet Geffers. The soldiers were Confederate, because it was easier to get their uniforms. In the court-martial scene, a real Confederate flag was used. The boys, one and all, did very finely, and the entertainment was a great success. The Protean Society feels very proud now of the success of its undertaking. Thanks are due to Misses

Burchard, Buckingham, Hamner and Judge, Mr. Fox and Mr. Jones, for valuable services and aid rendered in the production of costumes, and to whom the Society is also partly indebted for the success of the entertainment.

After the entertainment was over, the boys sat down to a light luncheon, furnished through kindness of Principal Currier. The menu was:—

Roast Beef	Turkey
Pickles	Cake
Doughnuts	Milk
Coffee	

Messrs. John Keiser, and Edward Rappolt were visitors Sunday.

The city is at present full of small-pox and other contagious diseases. Our school has thus far been fortunate enough not to have any such sickness. The Board of Directors have decided that there shall be no home-going on Friday, February 21st, for fear that some one might bring one of the dreaded diseases to this school. In order that the pupils may enjoy themselves, a masquerade ball will take place on the evening of Washington's birthday. It is to be a private affair for those connected with the Institution only, and no visitors will be permitted to enter.

Misses Gertrude Turner and Lydia Smith visited the school Saturday last.

A blizzard, together with a very strong wind, kept us in the house all day last Monday.

W. R.

## READING.

By Bertha A. Washburn.

The subject of teaching reading is of great interest. Primary and intermediate teachers are enthusiastic about it, educational works discuss it. Normal colleges give it much attention; and justly, for truly reading is the key to all knowledge. Speech is a form of symbolism, and the acquisition of speech consists in fixing the various language forms—words, we call them—in our memory and experience, and in associating with them and the various notions they express. So we say that thought, using the term broadly to express all kinds of mental action, is the necessary antecedent of speech.

Every year many genuinely new pupils enter our schools, those who cannot read a word. What preparation for learning to read does the child bring with him? He has a vocabulary, which is his own by experience and memory. He has learned to talk, and that without direct teaching. He should learn to read as far as possible in the same way. The primary teacher should ever bear in mind the way in which a child acquires knowledge before he comes to school, and adjust her methods as nearly as possible to this. How does the child learn oral symbols?—for instance, the word bug. Does the mother use the phonic method, explaining the sounds of b, u, g? Does she say: "Now Johnnie, you must learn this, say 'bug'?" No! the mother uses common sense and says: "See the bug."

The pedagogue of "ye olden time" taught first letter, then word, then sentence, and the mental energy of the pupil was expended upon symbols, and "thought getting" was of secondary importance. Now the order is sentence first, then word, then letter; first the thought, its signs afterward.

The natural order is for the young mind to grasp the whole before the parts, and sentences and words are to be taught as units, and that, too, from the first.

We should let the child's mind unfold naturally by dealing first with wholes, afterward with details. He should be led by the easiest and most natural transition from the old friends he knows so well in oral language to their written representatives—e. g., every child knows the birds and nests in the trees, the things themselves and their oral symbols. The teacher's work is to make him familiar with their written forms.

Symbols are most easily learned by process of association, hence we say, teach words with ideas, and the impression will fast grow upon the child that words have meanings,

and that the important thing is not to call separate words, but to get and give the thought expressed by a group of words.

By far the greater portion of one's reading will be done silently, and the little ones should be trained to silent reading,—train the eye to glance automatically along the line, for when the eye dwells upon separate words, the reading is poor and the thought is not found.

It is said that he is a perfect reader who gets thought from the printed or written page as readily as from oral speech.

Wishing to illustrate how the child treats written words he already knows and how new words may be added to his written vocabulary.

[Enter class, and I give a silent lesson in silent reading, introducing words which they have never seen in writing, but with which they are familiar in oral language. These words they learn by associating them with the other words of the sentences, after which we pick out the new words and the pupils then compose and write sentences using them.]

The highest function of the art of reading is the training in pure thought and noble life. The pupil should early become familiar with suitable literature. It is the teacher's duty to direct the taste and confirm the habit of reading. The value of supplementary reading in the school can hardly be overestimated, and discrimination should be used in its selection. The child is fond of imaginative stories, and those of classic origin, myths, fables, etc., reflect much of the beauty and excellence of our literature. Books of travel and science, in simple style, and stories from the "Little Classics" series, will please and benefit them. But I'll not attempt an outline of our abundant literature. You will agree with me, however, that whatever else may come and go in our schools, the careful reading of helpful books should go on forever.

## Mr. Kerney's Suggestion.

Evansville, Ind., Journal.

Last Monday Prof. Charles Kerney wrote President Roosevelt a letter as to the entertainment of Prince Henry of Prussia. The following letters will explain themselves:

To the President, Hon. Theodore Roosevelt, Washington, D. C.:

As the President of the United States has been, according to the Constitution, patron of the National Deaf-Mute College, at Washington, D. C., now known as Gallaudet College, so we wish to make an earnest appeal to you to include the college in the itinerary program of Prince Henry of Prussia. The college, duplicated nowhere, would interest the prince beyond imagination, as his son, a deaf-mute.

The college cost the country at least \$1,000,000. It is one of the few places of general interest in the District of Columbia. Its directors are among the most prominent citizens of the nation, as the list will show.

The peculiar pride and glory of the United States is her magnificent public school system, scarcely equalled, and certainly not excelled by any other nation. No nation in all the world can rival the Union in the matter of education. There are 112 schools in this country arranged in the highest degree of art and comfort for the deaf at a cost of \$12,503,896, which have been the pride and glory of the American taxpayers. They have educated 47,771 deaf-mutes into useful and happy citizens since the first school of this nature was founded in America only eighty-five years ago.

As a number of students from Europe have come to our college, possibly the prince will wish to have his deaf son educated here.

Any favor you may do to Gallaudet College will be appreciated by the numerous friends of 75,000 deaf-mutes throughout the United States. Yours sincerely,

CHARLES KERNEY,  
Ex-President of the National Deaf-Mute Convention.

EVANSVILLE, IND., Feb. 3, 1902.

WHITE HOUSE,  
WASHINGTON, Feb. 5, 1902.  
MY DEAR SIR:—I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 3d inst., and to say that it has been referred to Hon. David L. Hill, Assistant Secretary of State, who is the head of the committee deputed by the President to arrange for the reception and entertainment of Prince Henry.

Very truly yours,  
GEO. B. CORTELYOU,  
Sec. etary to the President.

MR. CHARLES KERNEY, Evansville.

A History of Greece says that when Xerxes, the Persian monarch, invaded Thermopylae, he had a force exceeding 5,000,000 men, made up of 2,641,600 men of arms and in addition a still larger number of male slaves and attendants. He may have had, but Ananias was in evidence then as well as now.



**Deaf-Mutes' Journal.**  
NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 20, 1902.  
E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 1682 Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man:  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

The Minnesota Companion, commenting upon the good and widespread influence of the "Silent Five," in dissipating misconceptions concerning the deaf, says that the young men who have been their opponents have learned by practical experience that the deaf do not differ radically from the hearing—except, of course, in that they can not hear. He might have added that they differed from the hearing in most of the basket ball games played, inasmuch as they demonstrated their superiority.

The story that Prince Walde mar, the little son of Prince Henry, who is due in this country this week, is deaf and dumb, has gained widespread publicity, but one paper asserts that the rumor is untrue, and that the boy is able to hear and speak as well as anybody. Our source of information on this subject is the daily newspapers, and the preponderance of evidence so far is that the little boy is really deaf and dumb. Last Sunday's World had a special double page illustrated article, and in it was mentioned the deep love and solicitude of Prince Henry for his deaf and dumb boy. We are sorry that the little fellow is so afflicted, yet the lesson comes home to all, in this case as in many others, that all humanity is alike in the sight of God.

The steady, though slow, improvement in Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's health is very encouraging. It seems almost like a miracle that he has been granted this new lease of life when on the borderland of fourscore years. His brain is as vigorous as ever, and his thoughts are always about the welfare of the deaf.

A very unique and interesting exhibit on the Exposition grounds is to be found in the southwestern corner of the State building. This is the exhibit from the South Carolina Institution for the Deaf and Blind, which is located at Cedar Springs, Spartanburg County. In this exhibit are shown examples from the various departments of the school. The literary department has a very full display of the results obtained by both deaf, and the blind boys and girls. The industrial department shows mats, mattresses, brushes and brooms made by the blind boys, and a lady's writing desk, and tables, etc., made by the deaf boys. The deaf girls have there some very pretty fancy work designs, painted china and pictures, while the blind girls have a nice display of bead work. In the center of this exhibit is a large oil painting of the Rev. N. P. Walker, the founder of the school. The school is now under the management of Capt. N. F. Walker, the founder's son. Capt. Walker is also a member of the Exposition committee for Spartanburg County.—*Charleston, S. C., News.*

The greatest linguist the world ever saw was probably the famous Cardinal Mezzofanti, who died about half a century ago. He was a walking polyglot, speaking some eighty languages, and could acquire a new language in three weeks. Had he been in the mix up at the Tower of Babel he might have smoothed things out.

**The Natural Alphabet.**  
There is in the library of the University of California a copy of Van Helmont's Natural Alphabet, printed at Sulzbach in the year 1667. It is written in Latin, though the alphabet is based on the Hebrew language, which Van Helmont thought the only proper one to learn. The frontispiece represents a man sitting before a lighted mirror and carefully measuring off in the glass, with the aid of a pair of compasses, the dimensions of his month. The preface reads:  
A very brief outline of a strictly natural alphabet of the Hebrew language which at once supplies a method, whereby those who have been born deaf can so be taught, that they may not only understand others who are talking, but may themselves make use of speech.  
Then follows a long introduction and seven chapters devoted to explaining the positions and uses of the vocal organs, the value of the Hebrew language and an explanation of the alphabet. The reading matter is supplemented by thirty-four full page illustrations of the positions of the tongue, palate, etc., for the different letters, vowels, and diphthongs. Each picture is underlined by a natural letter, based upon the positions of the tongue and palate in the figure above. In order not to be unscientific, there follows a page of illustrations of chemical and physical apparatus, and finally a page of eyes being brought to focus.

The first chapter is "about the motions and shapes of the human mouth, and how those, who have been deaf from birth, can learn the same, and thence understand the thoughts of those who are speaking."—*James W. Houston, in California News.*

The library of the New York Institution for the Deaf also contains a copy of this rare and very curious work, in which the underlying principle of Bell's System of Visible Speech, namely, that vocal sounds should be represented by symbols indicating the positions of the organs in producing these sounds, is stated and elaborated in detail. Van Helmont believed that the Hebrew alphabet was designed as a system of Visible Speech, and the work in question was intended to prove and to illustrate that proposition. An article, contributed by Mr. W. Jenkins of the New York School, on this book, drawing a parallel between it and the Bell System, appeared in the Annals, in 1871 or '72, as nearly as we can remember the date.—*Talladega Messenger.*

**The Deaf and Dumb Man Couldn't Write.**  
A case from Boone county was argued in Division No. 1, of the Missouri Supreme Court recently, involving the legality of a deed made by a deaf and dumb person, who is unable to write his name, although he made signs and fully understood the document he was executing. The case is that of Millie by E. Rickery and others, being an Ejection to set aside a deed made Elias Barnes on June 6, 1901. Elias Barnes was deaf and dumb and could not write his name.

The Boone county circuit court, where the case was tried, rendered judgment for the Barneses, and the Rickerys appealed the case to the supreme court for a decision.—*Kansas City Star.*

**A SERIOUS PROBLEM.**  
DEAF AND DUMB COUPLE'S SUBSTITUTE FOR A DOOR BELL.

A young deaf and dumb couple who were married recently, and began housekeeping in a flat, have found their greatest difficulty in providing some substitute for a door bell. The door bell already in the building they found, of course, entirely useless. They consulted all their married friends and acquaintances among the deaf-mutes as to what to do, but it appeared that all of them had either married persons who could hear or else kept servants who could, so their experience counted for nothing. Obviously, in the absence of the sense of hearing, either sight, smell, taste or touch had to be relied upon to show them when a visitor was at the door.

The first idea that occurred to the couple was to remove the bell and hang to the clapper ribbons that would wave whenever any one pressed the button, but this was no good unless some one were looking at the ribbons, and it scarcely seemed worth while to mount guard over it at all hours. Then some one suggested fastening a plial of oil of peppermint or attar of roses to the "buzzer" so that it would spill a few drops when it moved. The sense of taste, so far as they could devise, could not be made available in any way. Just at present a carpenter is making for the flat a sort of sounding-box, in which the vibration of the old bell will be so multiplied as to be perceptible by the sense of feeling to the delicate nerves of the deaf. At least, they hope this will prove a solution.—*New York Evening Post.*

**GALLAUDET COLLEGE.**  
**Meeting of the Literary Society.**  
**BASKET BALL GAME.**  
**A Number of Newsy Items.**

*From our Regular Correspondent.*  
WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 17.—The Literary Society had a short literary meeting last Friday evening. It lasted for a little less than an hour. This was occasioned by the omission of the debate which the society had decided in the afternoon not to allow. The debaters had chosen a subject which was at first sight abhorrent to all concerned, but which later on proved to be scientific from the way the debaters proposed to treat it. At any rate, we are glad the members of our revered society had decided not to permit it, because of the misunderstanding and probable harm that it would have given rise to. If the debaters had worded the subject in another way, with about the same meaning, it would have seemed to all appearances appropriate. It is hoped that in future, debaters will first consult with a majority of the members in any way suitable on a subject of which they have their doubts as to its appropriateness. Mr. William M. Strong, '02, gave an essay on "Extracts from Norse Mythology," which was very good. Messrs. Nowell, '03, and Nisebel, I. C., gave a dialogue on a subject as old as the hills, and which a great many know almost by heart, "Shylock and Portia." Mr. Wheeler, '05, declaimed, "March on, Brave Lads, March on." It was good for a beginner.

There was a basket ball game at Washington Light Infantry armory last Wednesday evening, between the Crescent Athletic Club team, composed of deaf-mutes, and the strongest team in the city. Messrs. Schutte, '04, and Pfander, '05, took part, and a good many of the students attended. The deaf boys did pretty well, although overwhelmingly defeated, the score being 54 to 12. Messrs. Souder, Lowell, Hannan and Flood, all former students of the college, are members of the team. Mr. Hannan is the manager, and Mr. Souder, the captain. The game was followed by dancing. A good crowd was present.

Behind the old college building near the back steps, you will find two newly repaired bob-sleds, which have been resting there the past week. Do not wonder, for can't you see how the snow and ice is gradually disappearing. The continuous rays of the sun are responsible for all this. But say, Mr. Sun, you will not be able to melt all that ice over on the basin, and we are going to have some winter sport yet, sir, and don't you forget it.

The Elks have been holding their Mid-winter Carnival at Convention Hall, the past two weeks, and Ben Hur is being dramatized at the National Theatre. If many students find their pockets depleted of much coin you will know the reason why.

Mr. Alvin E. Pope, '99, Normal, now a teacher in the Nebraska School for the Deaf, was a visitor here a few days. He came east on business, and left for home Friday. He gave a short talk to the students in the chapel Thursday morning, which was appreciated.

Mr. George Gregor William Andree, '02, lectured to the pupils of the Kendall School last Friday evening, taking for his subject, "Quo Vadis." It is needless to say that it was appreciated by his audience.

Thomas Y. Northern, '02, is desirous of arguing about anything with anybody for any length of time. He does not even mind at what time of day it is. Once he lost his dinner, several recitations and part of his supper, on that account, but what is that to him, when the Kentucky blood boils in his veins. Walk up, ladies and gentlemen, that he may be able to buttonhole some one. Our friend does not relish the thought of buttonholing the air, unless he believes in spiritualism.

The Seniors have finished Moral Philosophy, under Dr. Gallaudet, and have taken up Butler's Analogy of Religion.

Peter T. Hughes, '03, is a great lover of the muddy beverage we find on the breakfast table every morning. Our Peter, however, remains in the arms of Morpheus too long each morning, and when he shows up at the juniors' table, the coffee in his estimation is always too cold. So he invariably pounces on the coffee on the Sophomores' table. We are at a loss to decide by what argument he considers the Juniors' coffee colder than the Sophomores', inasmuch as both pots were placed on the tables at the same time.

C. A. Painter, '02, the hustling baseball manager, has just received the uniforms for our coming knights of the diamond, who, by the way, are at faithful practice in the gymnasium and bowling alley.

John Houston Clark, '02, the little Senior, knows it all. If you are in doubt about anything which concerns mankind, from the rag-picker or hod-carrier, up to the President of the United States, just ask him. He has a little head, but much wisdom is stored therein. Recently, one of his classmates wished to know the causes of a peculiar formation of a certain rock. Mr. Clark gave the desired information. But one of the professors in Natural Science, who was asked later on, did not agree with him. We are unable to account for this, but leave it to our readers to decide.

E. C. Wyand, '02, is once more at work with paint and brush on the college stage. At the next play the students will see some new scenery which he has painted.

Paul Revere Wys, '04, is getting to be a first class fancy boxer. His boxing is of the artistic, not the scientific variety. Watch him any day in the gymnasium and be convinced. John Houston Clark's caput was recently vigorously punched by him.

Murray Campbell, '02, is quite a busy body these days. Just now he is at work in the carpenter shop on some scenery frames for the stage. Before he began, he knew nothing of carpentry, but now he can tell the difference between a screw driver and a hand-saw, also, how a box is made. Students can find some neat pigeonholes in his room, the result of his manual training.

A certain Sophomore on the other side of the house, has discovered a former student of this college who is the peer of the immortal Shakespeare! Is your fainting spell over now? Then read the rest.

Wm. Marshall Lawrence, '02, is getting to be a linguist. At present he is studying three languages, he having already mastered one. Here is a specimen of his German-American-French: "Ich think dass vorns nichts know quand sie grin-nenait."

Robert M. Kleberg, '05, was on the sick list.

Horace B. Waters, '02, got a valentine that was identical to the one he received two years ago. Strange coincidence! By the way, the air was flying with valentines on the 14th. So far as known, only two were the recipients of real valentines.

Mrs. Ely chaperoned a party of co-eds to see the well known play of "Ben-Hur."

Last Saturday evening, the O. W. L. S. had a literary meeting, which we shall call Egyptian, after glancing at the program. Below it is:

- I. ESSAY—"Ancient Egypt," by Miss Hutchinson, '03.
- II. Act I—Scene 2 from Shakespeare's "Antony and Cleopatra."  
Cleopatra.....Miss MacPhail, '03  
Charmian.....Miss Hill, '05  
Iris.....Miss Brummitt  
Antony.....Miss Morse, '05  
His attendant.....Miss Marshall, I. C.
- III. Tableau—"Modern Egyptians,"  
Miss Goslin, '04, and Miss Henderson, I. C.
- IV. "Modern Egypt,".....Miss Hagler, '05
- V. Declamation, with tableau, "I am Dying, Egypt, Dying."  
Egypt.....Miss MacPhail, '03  
Antony.....Miss Swift, '05

Critic's Report.  
W. F. SCHNEIDER.

**Prejudice.**  
"Beware of prejudice; it distorts innocent and even praiseworthy acts." How true the above is.

All of us to some extent are more or less guilty of being prejudiced against certain people, places and things. It seems to be a part of some people's make-up to allow anything and everything to influence them and thereby fill them with prejudices.

We are too apt to get the words "dislike" and "prejudice" a little mixed. We use the word "dislike" when we should say "prejudice." We may have a reason for disliking a person or place or thing, but never for being prejudiced.

What is prejudice? It is looking through other people's spectacles. It is narrow, uncharitable at least to judge a person or place without knowledge, and yet we are constantly doing it.

We have ideas and reach conclusions about places and periods without one single grain of correct information. Nine times out of ten a prejudice is founded upon ignorance and too often brought about through a species of gossip. We often become prejudiced through listening to the attempt of one person to destroy the reputation of another. We speak of a man as having "strong prejudices" and say it without intentionally reflecting on his character, and yet does it not show up a weakness in him somewhere? Will an altogether noble nature allow himself to be dominated by a conclusion which he has reached through the remark of some thoughtless or uninformed individual without so much as one effort to look into and discover for himself the correctness of it? If he

does his head and heart are wrong and he needs widening.—*North Carolina Messenger.*

**ROCHESTER, N. Y.**

MR. HODGSON, EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—February 3d, while Mr. John Linehan and his boss, Dan Galraith, were on the way to the latter's summer cottage to work on the Manitou Beach Road, about fourteen miles from Rochester, they stopped at Charlotte Harbor to change trains for Dan's place, but they found the snow was so deep that trains or sleighs, even pedestrians, could not pass through. John and Dan came back to this city, being very much disappointed, and will have to wait till the snow melts. It may be that it will not be gone before March, but they will wait patiently.

February 5th, some members of the Black Gill Club went to Buffalo to attend the Pan-American Deaf-Mute Fishing Club's Civic Ball. Those who went there were: Messrs. Jacob Breithaupt, Fred. House, Chas. Gibbs, Leo. Knittel and Geo. Brown. The next morning, Jacob Breithaupt, Leo. Knittel and Geo. Brown went to visit the Buffalo School for the Deaf, and in the afternoon, Jacob and George went to the Lyceum Theatre to see the play, "Man's Enemy," while Leo went to see his friends. In the evening, they went home on the 6:50 train. Those who went, reported a splendid time.

Thursday of this week, Misses Hamilton and Halpen, both teachers of the Rochester School, are going to give a talk about China at the Parish House of St. Luke's Church.

Patrick Donahue and George Brown are going to have a sleigh ride to Manitou Beach, to visit their friends, Sunday, if the snow storm does not prevent them.

The Black Gill Club is going to have a special meeting Saturday evening of this week.

Washington's birthday exercises, and the annual transfer of public school flags will take place at the Baker Theatre, on February 22d. Principal Geo. H. Walden, of the committee of arrangements, superintends the drilling of the children's chorus in the High School Building.

Every Saturday night, the city mutes, who are interested in bowling, go to Weidman & O'Loughlin's bowling alley to practice. Most of them are doing very well and are satisfied that their work is good. They are going to organize a bowling team and challenge some good teams.

There is going to be a prize. Masquerade Carnival on the ice-skating rink, on the Aqueduct Canal.

Mr. Chas. C. Smith, of Akron, O., and some of the Buffalo boys, expect to come to Rochester, on February 22d, to celebrate Washington's Birthday, and stay over Sunday with their friends.

Feb. 10, '02. G. T. B.

Miss Clara Smith, of Russel, N. Y., is visiting at Buffalo, and will be the guest of Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Dantzer in March.

Mrs. Wm. Gibbs went to Sodus to make his parents a visit for a week, and will be home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Kellar, of Newark, N. J., who have been visiting their relatives and friends in Buffalo and Niagara Falls, rolled into Rochester, last week, to visit their sister once more and to stay for a few days. They will go back to their home some time this week.

The friends of Thomas Goodison were sorry to hear that while cutting wood for the fire in his store, some splinters flew into his eye. He went to a doctor, who extracted six or seven splinters. He fears he will lose the sight of one eye, but the doctor says he will be all right soon.

The Lenten season commenced last week with general observance. For forty days in the churches, the somber ceremonies and rituals will be observed, and the faithful will bow before their God in full realization of the time when the Saviour came to redeem the world, when He died for them as truly as He died for the men of the time, who realized not His greatness and goodness. The observance of Lent is not confined to churches alone, but is practiced in many Christian homes. During Lent there will be many special services.

During Lent Rev. Mr. Dantzer will give his usual services at St. Luke's Church on Sundays, and on Thursday evenings there will be occasional services or lectures.

Misses Hamilton and Halpen, who were to give a talk on Mrs. A. T. Mills' School for the Deaf, in Chefoo, China, last week, have postponed it to March 6th. The lecture will be illustrated by pictures which will prove interesting.

Sunday was a beautiful winter day. Many people rode in sleighs and cars to Charlotte, six miles from here, to see the picturesque icebergs formed on the lake and along the piers of the harbor. They made a fine appearance. Pat. Donahue and Geo. Brown went there and staid with Pat's friend all day. It was not cold at all, and looked as though the snow would melt, but it began to freeze late in the after-

noon. People began to feel chilly. It became colder in the evening and drove us home. Pat and George walked on the pier to the lighthouse built at the end. The house was all covered with ice and looked as if it was the summit of a mountain. From the end of the pier, the hotels and buildings on Ontario Beach Park looked as though they were an ice palace.

GEO. T. BROWN.

**LOWELL, MASS.**  
**A SURPRISE PARTY.**

Last Saturday night, about fifty deaf-mutes and friends went to Mr. and Mrs. James T. Pierce's house, while the latter were out to take tea with friends. The crowd assembled in a parlor, the light was turned low, and they waited until about 9 o'clock, when Mr. and Mrs. Pierce returned, and were very much surprised.

Mrs. E. E. Estabrook stood up before them for a few remarks of congratulation, and presented a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles to Mrs. Pierce, and also a house coat and a smoking cap to Mr. Pierce. Mr. and Mrs. Pierce thanked the assemblage for the useful gifts, and said they were just what they needed.

The party enjoyed playing parlor games and chatting about old times till just after midnight, when a fine collation was served. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. G. D. A. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. Chapman of New Hampshire; Mrs. J. W. Soper and her daughter, Edith, of Salem; Misses Sophie Swett, Culver, and Mrs. French, all of New Hampshire; Misses Benoit, Dexter, French, all of Lowell; Mr. M. J. O'Neil, and others, and I. N. Soper, of New York. I can not remember all the names.

Mr. and Mrs. Pierce are graduates of Fanwood, under the principalship of Dr. I. L. Peet, in 1871. They have lived in Lowell for sixteen years. Mr. Pierce is a shuttle-maker by trade. Mrs. Pierce's maiden name was Miss Dehlin Anderson. Her sister was the first wife of the Rev. Mr. Berry, of Buffalo, N. Y.

Last Sunday was a beautiful day. There were about forty of the deaf at Adventist Church. Mr. Frisbee, of Boston, preached about the temptation of Jesus. Mrs. J. W. Soper and her daughter, Edith, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Chapman, Messrs. W. White, Lampron, and Gay, and Misses Swett and Culver, Mrs. French, Mr. Meachem, of Vermont, and I. N. Soper, of New York, were visitors.

**When Water Freezes.**

A scientific writer points out a number of the most common and obvious facts of nature, like the saltiness of the sea, and shows how they prove the wisdom and beneficence of the Creator. Of the fact that water is heaviest when its temperature is seven degrees above the freezing point he says:

"If some such difference didn't exist, this would be a strange world. Generally, as a substance is cooled, it grows denser, that is heavier. Nearly all substances, such as iron, lead, the various salts, etc., grow denser and denser as they become colder. But water has the curious property of growing denser down to thirty-nine degrees of temperature, and then beginning to expand. At thirty-nine degrees it is heaviest, and when it has become ice it is considerably lighter. The consequence is that when cold weather comes on, the surface water of a lake grows cold, dense, heavy, and sinks to the bottom, the warmer water rising to the top. But when the temperature is lowered below thirty-nine degrees the coldest water remains on top, as it is then lighter than the warm water. This layer soon becomes ice, and the ice, being the lightest part of the lake, floats. After the first thin layer is frozen any further manufacture of ice must be effected by conduction of cold through the ice already formed. And as this is a slow process the layer thickens very gradually.

"Now think what would happen if water, like iron, continued to grow denser no matter how low its temperature sank. The ice, being the coldest part, would sink to the bottom. More ice would quickly be made on the surface and sink, too. After a single night's severe frost there would be several feet of ice at the bottom. At the end of some few weeks deep lakes would have become solid masses of ice. This would mean death to all the living creatures they contained. And when the summer came only a fathom or two of the lakes would unfreeze, for the warm water would float on top and the sun's rays couldn't penetrate very far down."

We have always strongly advocated the use of military drill and military discipline in schools for the deaf. Through their use prompt obedience is inculcated, the muscles are developed, the habits of walking improved, besides many other beneficial results. About a year ago we had the boys in this school put in uniforms and recently they have been receiving systematic drill. The change in their appearance, conduct, and bearing is very noticeable, and no one would believe that the same set of boys, many of whom were slovenly and slouchy in appearance, could be developed into boys that would look erect and neat, and have a pride in their personal appearance.—*Rocky Mountain Leader.*

**Salute to Mount Vernon.**

The United States dispatch boat Dolphin was making her way up the Potomac from the sea to Washington. A winter's cruise in the tropics was just ended and the exchange of the brilliant scenery of the West Indies for the sober atmosphere of the home shores was a welcome one to her crew. The captain, navigators and officer of the deck were on the bridge piloting the vessel carefully through the many turns and bends of the river, keeping a sharp look out for the landmarks and buoys and following the course of the ship on the chart spread out on its stand on the star-board end of the bridge.

The navigator, looking up from his observation of the chart, turned toward the captain, who was gazing fixedly through his binoculars, trying to make out or, to make use of the nautical term, to "pick up" a buoy which the ship was nearing.

"Mount Vernon is just ahead, sir," he said.

"Very well; call all hands to quarters," was the reply.

"Sound to quarters, sir." This to the officer of the deck from the navigator.

"Aye, aye, sir. Bugler, sound to quarters!" rang out the voice of the young officer who then had the deck.

He was but lately graduated from the naval academy, and the hardships of sea life had not yet roughened the youthful freshness of his voice.

A moment's pause and the assembly call rang over the silent current of the river and echoed back from the height above its banks. The white pillar of Washington's beautiful home flashed out through the deep green of the trees high up above the ship as the officers and men, hurrying from all parts of the vessel, ranged themselves at their quarters.

"Form on the port side, facing out-board!" came the sharp order from the bridge, and the bugle again broke the stillness. The Dolphin was now abreast of the historic home of the first chief magistrate of the country: all hands were lined up along the port side of the ship, standing at attention and facing the shore. As the order, "Salute!" came sharply out and abrupt from the bridge, the right hand of every officer and man was raised to his cap and remained there while the ship's bell rang out twenty-one slow, solemn strokes, one for each gun of a national salute. With the stroke of the bell came the order, "Sound the retreat!"

The bugle answered, and as the last note came back from the shore Mount Vernon disappeared behind the green of the trees.

Every vessel of war of the United States, passing the home of Washington, observes this impressive ceremony.

**SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.**

SECOND SUNDAY IN LENT, FEBRUARY 23D.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 3 P.M.  
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.

Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M.  
Church of the Good Shepherd, Newburgh, P.M., usual hour.

Guild of Silent Workers meets Tuesday evening, February 25th.

Elmer Siegfried, of Akron, O., was up in the city of Altoona, Pa., from Bradford, Pa., last Saturday evening, and stopped at the Hotel Windsor for Sunday. He was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Chatham for a half-day. Elmer Siegfried was in Paterson, N. J., and New York City, February 2d, on his way to Stamford, Conn., and returned to Albany, N. Y., and Troy, N. Y., via New York Central & Hudson Railroad, on business and thence went to Rome, N. Y., to visit the Deaf-Mute Institution to see the boys for a short time. He is traveling over the States of Pennsylvania and New York for American Lead Pencil Company, New York. He sold 2,504 Patent Fountain Pens in January.

**CURIOUS EAR TEST.**—A novel and curious test for deafness or approaching deafness has just been described by a Paris specialist. If the handle of a vibrating tuning-fork be applied to the knee or other bony portions of the frame, the sound cannot be heard by the person who possesses an unimpaired ear; but if the ear be attacked by disease, then the note can be heard distinctly.

**Outfielder W. Hoy's Roundelay.**

It is a waste of energy—  
This is no golden rule—  
To swear at deaf men thoughtlessly,  
Or to advise a fool—  
N. Y. Sporting Life, Feb. 8.

**Try This.**

An exchange prints the following curious item: "Tie a string about a yard long to a common door key. Then take the string in the right hand and hold it so the key will clear the floor or five inches. If you can hold the key steady enough it will begin to swing back and forth in a straight line. Let another person take your left hand in his and the motion of the key will change from a pendulum-like swing to a circular swing. If a third person will place his hand on the shoulder of the second person the key will stop. Try it and explain it if you can."

Colored races never have blue eyes. Their eyes are always dark brown, brownish yellow or black.



## NEW YORK.

### The St. Valentine Party a Success.

### THE ATHLETIC CLUB'S BALL.

### Wedding in Brooklyn—News of the Week.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

One of the most enjoyable affairs ever given in the Guild rooms of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, was the St. Valentine party engineered by Mrs. Thomas F. Fox, and the following able corps of assistants: Mrs. Le Clercq, Mrs. Pach, Mrs. Heyman and Miss Block. I do not say that the respective husbands of the above mentioned ladies had a listless, leisurely time. On the contrary they were made useful in many ways. The outcome of it all in dollars and cents, amounts to something like forty-five dollars, which will go towards furnishing a reception room at the new Gallaudet Home.

Entering the Guild Rooms on the evening of February 14th, each one was presented with an envelope in which were the valentines, and quaint badges with different inscriptions, which told of affection from some unknown. The first were given by Master Edwin M. Fox, who was dressed as a mail carrier, or messenger boy, with a pouch to hold the envelopes. The badges came from the juvenile hands of Masters Lester and Vincent Pach, who were enveloped in crimson dominos with hoods of the same passionate tint.

Mr. Fox, behind a rampart of nickels and dimes, sold the tickets. Mr. LeClerc conducted the archery contest, the target being a gigantic red heart with a small disk of black in the center.

Mr. Heyman managed the contest in the game of parlor croquet, in which the pole was a symphony in red and white, and the rings were heart-shaped, decorated and bound with red.

Mrs. LeClerc, Mrs. Heyman and Miss Block took in the "chances" on a purse, which eventually went to Mrs. W. Buhle—her number being drawn by pert and pretty Bessie Miller.

Mrs. Fox had charge of the refreshments, and gave the most dainty and generous feast that could be imagined. It consisted of bricks of ice-cream, a couple of heart-shaped, candy-coated cakes, and unsurpassing coffee. Several of the gentlemen assisted in serving it, while Mrs. Neiser did rapid and strenuous work in the manipulation of the ceramics.

The prizes in the archery contest went to: Miss Violet Pearce, 1st prize; Mrs. M. Schuttler, 2d prize; Mr. Montville captured the prize for gentlemen.

Mr. Frank B. Thompson won the prize in parlor croquet.

Nailed to the wall at the head of the room was a letter and a fifty-cent piece from Mr. I. N. Soper, who is now in Lowell, Mass., recuperating from a dangerous illness of pneumonia. It attracted much attention and praise for Mr. Soper's thoughtfulness.

Among the many present were Rev. and Mrs. John Chamberlain, Mr. Chamberlain, Miss Chamberlain, Mr. and Mrs. Pfeiffer, Mr. and Mrs. Moses Smith, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Stratton, Mr. and Mrs. James Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Max Miller, Mrs. Haight, Mrs. E. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Tobin, Mr. and Mrs. McMeen, Mr. and Mrs. Schuttler, Mr. and Mrs. Kohlmetz, Mr. and Mrs. Pach, Miss Alma Pach, Mr. and Mrs. Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bohner, Mrs. Buhle, Mrs. Metzger, Mrs. Lewis, Misses Kate Elsworth, Mabel, Violet and Nora Pearce, Essie Spanton, Bella Ben-singer, Gertrude Turner, Lydia Smith, Sallie Howard, Louisa Kummer, Rachel Fenall, Katie Ehrlich, Emma Thadwald, Rose Gingold, Emma Bauman, Elizabeth Anderson, Golland, Richards, Bertine, R. Moses, Emma Dressing. Messrs J. and W. Fitzgerald, Robt. Harth, Archie Baxter, Edward Rappolt, Chester Rice, Samuel Frankenstein, Theo. I. Lounsbury, Frederick Hoffman, Arthur C. Bachrach, and a host of others.

The grand ball of the Deaf-Mutes' Athletic Club, which had been advertised for quite some time, came off on Saturday evening last, February 15th, at Majestic Hall, 125th Street, between Lexington and Fourth Avenues, and proved a pleasant and enjoyable affair. The athletes and their best girls were there in force, and soon after ten o'clock the grand march set the ball rolling in earnest. There were about seventy couples in the march,

and those scattered about the hall and annex rooms brought the attendance up to between two hundred and two hundred and fifty. The dance program consisted of twenty-four numbers, and the dances that drew most on the floor were the lancers, waltz and two-step. Very few hearing people were present, and hence the deaf dancers lacked that precision which has been theirs when hearing people lead the dances. Everything passed off in an orderly manner, and the spirit of good will was rampant. The second part of the program followed immediately after the conclusion of the first part, the intermission being done away with, as supper was not served in the hall. The Athletic Club deserves credit for providing for the enjoyment of its friends in such an orderly manner, and the success of one ball in this manner will serve to fill the house when they give the next one. The Committee of Arrangements consisted of Theodore S. Rose, chairman; Vincent De P. Keely, Eugene V. Moselein, Edward A. Slinn and Henry Muench.

The Floor Director, Mr. Vincent De P. Keely, was here, there, and everywhere, and the result was that the floor was well filled with dancers. He was ably assisted by Henry Prinsizing, and the following members of the Floor Committee: Robert H. McVe, chairman; Edward C. Elsworth, Anthony C. Reiff, Theo. A. Little, Samuel L. Dyer, Herman Heerd, Benjamin Wolfe.

The Reception Committee, who were untiring in their efforts to entertain the guests, was composed of John H. Stanch, chairman; Simon Kahn, Charles Sanford, William H. Fricken, Joshua Levy, Samuel M. Cox, William Boyd, Herman Lamm, William Lynch, and Thos. F. Fox.

The officers of the Deaf-Mutes' Athletic Club are: Archibald McL. Baxter, President; Herman F. Beck, Vice President; William H. Konkel, Recording Secretary; Edward A. Slinn, Corresponding Secretary; Herman Heerd, Financial Secretary; Simon Kahn, Treasurer; James Aves, Sergeant-at-Arms.

Among those present besides the officers and members of the Club, were: Misses Hattie Dixon, Rosa Schmidt, Minnie Jost, and Messrs. A. L. Thomas, C. T. Hummer, Paul E. Kees, and Henry Schuermann, from New Jersey; Hiram F. Black, of Greenwich, Conn.; Miss Ruth Hirschkind, of Mount Vernon; Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Juhring, Harry Gloistien, Geo. Walsh, Hugh Conlon, W. G. Gilbert, Wilbur Bowers, and Chas. Schindler, from Brooklyn; Mr. and Mrs. T. Driscoll, Rev. Dr. Chamberlain and daughter, Bertha Spahn, Georgia Ballagh, Mabel, Violet, and Nora Pearce, A. Newman, Mrs. A. Weeks, the Misses Emily and Lizzie Weeks, L. Helburn, Louise Kummer, Katie Ehrlich, Rachel Fenall, Minnie Oehler, and Messrs. Isaac Golland, Jr., F. W. Meinken, S. Frankenstein, S. Hirsch, S. Gomprecht, H. Kohlman, Emanuel Souweine, A. L. Pach, Alex. McIlwraith, Joe Graham, B. Smith, Emil Basch, A. Bachrach, Robert E. Maynard, and others from New York City too numerous to mention. Every organization of the deaf hereabouts had representatives at the ball.

On Wednesday evening, February 5th, at 8 o'clock, at St. John's Chapel, Brooklyn, N. Y., Mr. Jules L. Maria and Miss Mamie P. Wilding were married by the Rev. Father Stadelman, S. J., assisted by the Rev. Fathers Coan, Ferry and McKenna. The contracting parties marched to the altar to Mendelssohn's wedding march, the bride leaning on the arm of her father, Mr. Walter Wilding. She was tastefully attired in a wedding dress of Lornsdorf, trimmed with chiffon and Duchess lace, and carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses. She was attended by the bridesmaid, Miss Ada Goodwin, who was tastefully dressed in Renaissance, and carried a bouquet of American beauty roses. At the altar the contracting parties met and "the knot that binds" was soon tied. The groom was attended by his best man, Mr. Jules Muiier. After the ceremony, the newly-wedded couple and guests repaired to the home of the bride's parents, at 382 Vanderbilt Avenue, where a wedding supper was served by Maresi. Many costly presents were received by the happy couple. Those who were present at the ceremony and reception were: Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wilding, Mr. and Mrs. Fred J. Wilding, Misses Alice, Agnes and Rose Wilding, Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Goodwin, Misses Ada and Annie Goodwin, Frank and Arthur Goodwin, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wilding, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. M. Kelly, Misses Mamie and Nellie Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Bender, Mrs. Bohan and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Connors, Mr. and Mrs. Brady, Mr. D. O. Connor, Alice and Vincent Brady, Miss M. Murtha, Mr. John Jackson, Messrs A. L. Cassin, and W. H. Cassin, Mr. Wm. J. Kerns, Miss M. O'Connor, Miss Pauline Maria, Mr. J. Muiier, and Rev. Fathers Coan, Ferry, McKenna and Stadelman. Mr. and Mrs. Maria have gone to housekeeping in Brooklyn, where they have very pleasant rooms, and

the good wishes of numerous friends for happiness and prosperity follow them.

The father and mother of Miss Pauline M. Settle gave a quiet little party at their home, 646 Second Ave., Astoria, L. I., on Sunday, February 9th, 1902, in honor of the 30th anniversary of their wedding. There were many costly and beautiful presents, from silverware up to pearls. Of course it was a pearl wedding. The dining room was crowded and the tables had to be reset three times. Most of the guests were hearing people, only a few being deaf-mutes. The party broke up at midnight. John A. Settle furnished the music for the occasion. There was the old saying to Mr. and Mrs. Settle by their guests, "May you both live many years more to celebrate your golden wedding."

Rev. Mr. Sherman conducted the service at St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes last Sunday. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet had instructed him in the sign rendition, and he did remarkably well, his signs being clear and graceful. As he did not feel equal to preaching a sermon in the sign language, Mr. John H. Keiser, at Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's request, made a brief address pertinent to the lesson of the day. The congregation was greatly pleased with his initial effort.

While sleigh-riding, the sleigh-runner was caught in a Madison Avenue trolley car slot; the horses, frightened, ran away and the occupant, Miss Irene A. Griffiths, a stage actress, and Mr. L. Cooper Mott were thrown out and injured. The lady has as a result become deaf, and last Friday she testified before Justice Fitzgerald in her \$15,000 damage suit against the Metropolitan Street Railway Company.

The father of Jeremiah Hayes, died at his residence in Brooklyn, of Heart Failure, on Saturday, February 1st, after an illness of two weeks. He was buried in Calvary cemetery on February 4th. Many of the deaf knew him as a courteous and hospitable gentleman. His estate, which consists of property in Manhattan and Brooklyn, is to be held in trust for his children.

Do you want to enjoy a good thing? Turn to the Presbyterian Church notice in this issue, which announces a reading by Miss Myra L. Barrager. All know her matchless command of the sign-language, and there is no doubt her rendition of the fine story of "The Last of the Mohicans" will delight the heart of every boy, thrill the maidens and enliven all.

By the death of Mrs. Rathbone, a lady who attended for many years St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, when it was located on 18th Street, the new St. Ann's Church comes into a legacy of \$1,100, and Rev. Drs. Gallaudet and Chamberlain are each personally bequeathed the sum of \$500.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. John J. O'Brien, of Brooklyn, on February 6th, a boy. He will be named Robert. Their five year-old boy died last April. He was the picture of his mother and they were heartbroken at his loss.

Isaac N. Soper has improved steadily since going to Lowell, Mass. He is able to go outdoors when the weather is good, and proposes attending the entertainment at Deacon Hall, Boston, this week.

William Flanagan exhibits his famous colliers at the Dog Show, in Madison Square Garden, and expects to win a few prizes.

Isaac Golland, Jr., was in Paterson, N. J., last Sunday, and viewed the ruins of the big fire.

M. Korngold was laid up with the grip last week, but has fully recovered.

### Her Intentions Were Good.

She really intended paying her fare when she boarded the street car, for she had 10 cents saved from the bargain day scrimmage, but the conductor happened to be a gentleman, and, by paying the fare himself, saved her a weary walk to the family residence. She had the 10 cents with her when she boarded the car, and she still had the money when the conductor came through on his trip for fares, but she did not pay the conductor. It was all the motorman's fault. With her arms full of bundles, she was compelled to hold the 10 cent piece between her teeth. The motorman turned on the current, the car gave a jerk and she gave a start.

"Fare, please," aid the conductor, and she turned pale.

"I can't pay you," she stammered, going from white to red and from red back to white.

"But I can't carry you for nothing," remonstrated the conductor. "I know it, but I can't help it. I had the money when I got on the car, but—but I swallowed it."

A rough on the other side of the car snorted a rude laugh, but the conductor was a gentleman, and without an other word he pulled the register rope for another fare and passed on.—*St. Paul Globe.*

## OHIO.

### A Sleigh Ride to Grove City.

### DEAF-MUTE WEDDING.

### Third Annual Charity Ball.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 903 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

With plenty of snow on the ground, and cold crisp weather, it was decided to get up a sleighing party, and enjoy a sleigh ride over to Grove City, about eight miles south-west of Columbus, Saturday evening.

A sleigh large enough to hold the party was engaged but when it drove up to the east end of the Institution, drawn by four frisky steeds, it was plainly evident that it was not large enough by half. However, by packing the crowd in like sardines in a box, no one was left.

It took an hour and three-quarters to reach Grove City, and on the way there was plenty of mirth, and no one had occasion to freeze or go to sleep. The following made up the party:—Misses Lamson, Ohl-macher, Munnell, Bard, Foster, Hawitt, Biggam, Dresback, and Mrs. Miller. Messrs. Charles, Zorn, Ohlmacher, Neutzling, Clum, E. Jones, Zell, Beckert, C. Rose, Fellon, Vogelbund, and the writer. The objective point in the village was Hotel Volkel, where Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Rose, for the present, make their home. The party's coming was unbeknown to them, only Mrs. Rose's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Voelkel, had been let into the secret. When the party reached the hotel, Mr. and Mrs. Rose were away, and on their return were greatly surprised to have so many of their friends drop in upon them.

Shortly after the arrival, a number of the party made a call on Mr. and Mrs. McGregor, and inspected their new home, which they found well arranged, and in comfort and convenience up to a city residence. Mrs. Stewart was there too, and enjoyed the call. Later Mr. McGregor and daughter Nellie, accompanied the party to the hotel and took part in the games played during the evening. Mr. Alonzo Kingry, who lives in the town, also dropped in. During the evening, the gentleman who will run the hotel after March 1st, entertained the company with a graphophone. It was found that some of the party's hearing was sufficiently strong enough to distinguish the sounds, while to others it was a dead thing.

Just before leaving, the party warmed with oyster soup, crackers, pickles and coffee. The start homeward was a little delayed, but the party got off at last, and the return ride, even though the mercury was near the zero point, was enjoyed, everyone having plenty of wraps along to ward off the cold. Fred Schwartz enlivened the crowd with speeches on the way, and though they were of the silent variety, they kept everyone in good humor. Everyone of the party voted the trip a success, and Messrs. Clam and Jones, who engineered it, the right kind of fellows to chaperone such affairs.

The Cincinnati Enquirer of last Thursday, published the following:

The wedding of Miss Lizzie Armstrong to Frank Elchenst occurred at the Children's Home last evening. The contracting parties being deaf and dumb, the ceremony was performed in the sign language by Rev. W. D. Holt. The auditorium, in which the ceremony occurred, was profusely decorated and crowded with friends of the contracting parties, many of whom were similarly afflicted. The bride was led to the altar by M. V. Crouse, who has been her guardian since infancy. She was assisted by Miss Ada Fisher, bridesmaid, and Miss Ethel Pollard, of Carthage, was the maid of honor. The groom was attended by Fred O'Brien and Joseph R. Goldman. In order that all present could understand the ceremony, Rev. Holt went through it in the sign and oral language.

A reception and wedding supper followed the ceremony. "Billy" Hoy, the baseball player, was chief usher. The couple were the recipients of many pretty and valuable presents. They will make their future home at 324 East Liberty Street.

The Third Annual Charity Ball in aid for the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, came off last evening, at the Institution. It was a brilliant affair socially, and a success financially. The amount realized cannot, at this writing, be given, as all who sold tickets have not made settlements yet. It is expected, however, that the affair will net the Home about \$400. The ball was given in the children's dining room. The room had been cleared of tables and the floor waxed for the occasion, thus affording a splendid place for tripping the light fantastic. At the north end were two stands, presided over by pupils, who served lemonade and wafers to guests during the evening. A great many couples joined in the dance, and many more came just to look on. All in all, the affair was enjoyed by all present, and Superintendent Jones, who was in charge of it, has reason to be proud. Mrs. Jones and Stewart Earhart deserve the thanks of the Home management for the interest they took in

selling tickets for the ball, as well as others who helped in their sale.

The first of the week, the work of sinking a well at the Home was decided upon, and a contract was let for the same. Mr. A. H. Schory went up there Wednesday with the contractor to decide upon the place where the well will be sunk. We understand the machinery is already there and work will begin in a few days.

Messrs Ezra Hedges and Robert Holmes came to the city, Friday, and attended the ball in the evening.

Mr. Harrison Grigshy is out of the hospital again, and the operation he underwent has been quite beneficial. It will, however, be some time before he will fully recover.

Mr. C. W. Charles' smiles have been broader than usual for a couple of weeks past. It is all owing to the return Tuesday, of Mrs. Charles, from Flint, Michigan, where she had been visiting for some time with her parents.

Teachers and pupils enjoyed a day off Wednesday, in honor of Lincoln's birthday anniversary.

Mr. Charles Wilson, of Springfield, Ohio, was in the city, the first of the week, and visited the Institution. He brought along some additional "fixens" for the Springfield room at the Home. His city, Springfield, was visited by a big conflagration the middle of the week, in which a large manufacturing building was destroyed. A variety of factories were in it, and some of the deaf of the city were employed therein, who will be thrown out of work for a time. Feb. 15, '02. A. B. G.

## MARYLAND.

The lenten season has arrived, but as far as entertainments are concerned, they seem in full swing, with only the omission of the balls and cotillion.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Warnicke, on Tuesday evening, gave a supper at their new home. As it was their first entertainment there, it was in the nature of a house warming. The invitations were not general, and included only their friends and a few of their acquaintances.

Sir Elmer Butterbaugh has been a regular visitor to Mr. Isaac Friedlenrich's cigar store on Baltimore Street, and last Wednesday he was in a bad humor. He said to Mr. Friedlenrich, "Since I sold my farm and dairy, I have been disengaged, and have time and again answered the advertisements for a good hand, responded to cards asking me to call, and on presenting myself, grey-headed chiefs have scanned me closely, remarked on my white moustache, with one of like color adorning his own lip, and in terms less than courteous have said, 'You are too old; your hair is gray—I want a young and strong man.'"

Two engagements of widespread interest, which have just been announced, is that of Miss Horsemans and William Nordhouse, and Miss Lola Pettit and Mr. Harry Reamy. Messrs. Reamy and Nordhouse have steady jobs, and are printer and laster by trade, respectively. They have many friends' congratulations.

Allow me to inform the readers of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL that Rev. O. J. Whildin is not Jacob Wiloski, and he has nothing to do with the JOURNAL. Guess again.

Much disappointment is exercised over the announcement that Willie McElroy, well known as Major of the Drum Corps, No. 13, could not get some one to help him to re-organize the Baltimore Society of the Deaf. Will the Easton millionaire, Mr. Braudlick, come and help him?

Mr. Smithson, who is a janitor of Waverly School, was taken sick suddenly. One of the teachers accidentally saw him and hastened to assist him, and a policeman and an ambulance were telephoned for, and Mr. Smithson was sent home. He is now much improved in health. He is one of the oldest deaf-mutes in this city, unless I am mistaken. He received his schooling at the Hartford School for the Deaf.

Recently Rev. D. E. Moylan went to a minister's meeting at Y. M. C. A. Building, and at the conclusion of the meeting, he found his hat and overcoat had disappeared. His brother ministers worked hard to find them, but in vain. A collection was taken up, and bought Mr. Moylan a new overcoat and hat. What a lucky fellow he is!

There are five college boys and not a college girl from Maryland at Gallaudet College. This year will find Messrs. George Schaefer and Chas. Wyand on their struggle for life in the world by June 20th.

We are wondering what has become of H. S. Anderson. He has been out of our sight for a long time.

News comes from Florida that Rev. O. J. Whildin's wife and two daughters have arrived there safe.

On my recent trip to Catonsville, I saw Mr. C. Ruckel walking towards Catonsville. Wonder if he walked all the way from Baltimore to Catonsville. He is a great artist, and I was told that he recently got a snug fortune from his mother, who died some time ago.

Miss Mary Hoesek has been confined to her room in St. Joseph's

Hospital. What the matter is with her is not known to us.

Miss Maggie O'Neil has been talking of going to Buffalo, to pay a visit to her *Alma Mater*, and is going to stay there for a couple of weeks. JACOB WILOSKI.

## CHICAGO.

The Rev. Austin W. Mann conducted services and preached at All Angels' Mission at Trinity Church last Sunday. He served the Holy Communion in the forenoon, as usual. In the afternoon Mr. Ashton Bisland assisted the Rev. Mr. Mann as a layreader.

An old deaf bachelor, who lived in Hyde Park, wrote a composition as to his opinion of "Women," on St. Valentine's Day. It ran as follows:—

Women are wonderfully and fearfully made. They are composed of transparent paper, because they burn up quickly upon the touch of a lighted match, and soon drop into gray spinsterhood. Eh?

Some women are born to love; some are born to backbite; some are born with tongues that puzzle the wisest philosopher on earth; some are born sweet angels, but prefer to live single. Amen!

A letter sent to the President of the United States by Prof. Charles Kerney was appreciated by the college graduates here.

The three little girls that took part in pantomime at the audience room of the Methodist Episcopal Church, on February 8th, were hearing children, pupils of Mrs. Mae R. Perkins, an elocutionist, dramatist, and a head teacher of the lip-reading department at Soper's School of Oratory. She has a deaf brother and some deaf pupils under her tuition.

Mrs. John Gottschalg, of Joliet, was in Chicago, last Saturday and Sunday visiting, and reported that Mr. and Mrs. Julius Kraft are doing very well, and they have two bright boys and two pretty girls.

Many friends in New York State, no doubt, are wondering what Mr. Sidney Herbert Howard is doing in Chicago. He has many chores to do for some different wealthy families in Hyde Park, such as keeping furnaces in winter, and has many odd jobs in summer. During the holidays this winter, Mr. Howard was in charge of the mince-meat business for Mr. S. H. Richardson, a member of Board of Trade, who has a large farm in Virginia, and the meats were shipped to Mr. Howard from Isle of Wight, Virginia. He claims the meats have no equal in delicacy of flavor, and the mince meat is made from an old family recipe. He has sold many gallons at \$3 per gallon, like hot cakes, especially to Mrs. Potter Palmer, and the Chicago Club House. The chefs told Mr. Howard that the mince meat was very fine, and many families were crazy after their mince pies, so Mr. Howard felt satisfied that he was crowned with success. Now Mr. Howard says that he will be bold enough to open business on his own hook next fall.

Mr. John Neil, who was sound asleep in his home, when the house was on fire the other night, was brought out safely by the firemen.

Mr. Jay C. Howard will be in Chicago, on the 22d of February, and will perhaps speak before the Literary Circle, after Mr. Walker.

Mr. Popka is now offering a reward of five dollars for the return of a pet fox terrier that strayed from his home some days ago.

Mr. Coketair met with a grave accident, and broke his right arm between the wrist and elbow last week, which no doubt will lay him up for a month or so.

Mr. Henry Samson gave a stag party at his home in Ravenwood, two weeks ago, in honor of the triumph of the Illinois bowling team.

Miss Mary Prutzman and her little niece have gone to Griffith, Indiana, on a brief visit to her relatives. That little niece has been living with her since her father died some time ago.

Mr. Leonard Langner has secured employment at the Temple of Music on the North side, as a trimmer.

Deaconess Vina Smith has been under the siege of a severe cold, but now is on-duty as usual.

The Pas-a-Pas Club gave a parlor bowling alley party in its rooms, Saturday evening.

March 29th will be a great red-letter day at the Literary Circle of the Pas-a-Pas Club. Guess What? Watch out!

Last Friday morning, February 14th, a party of ladies boarded a suburban express train to Harvey, Ill., and wended their way to the pleasant home of the Kissners, to bestow a birthday surprise on Miss Alice. She was completely taken by surprise and felt very happy over it. After luncheon, chats and games were the features of the afternoon, until the return train hour reminded us to prepare for our homeward journey. A very pretty fancy china cup and saucer was presented to her by those who attended, as a token of remembrance. The following named ladies were present: Mesdames Stryker, Fraser, Heinlein, Norris, Shorr, Elliott, Bradley, Gibney and Martin. The "Hen Party" was arranged by Mesdames Schorr and Heinlein.

CHICAGO.

## PHILADELPHIA.

### An Interesting and En- joyable Lecture.

### OUR CATHOLIC DEAF.

### Money Order Went Astray.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1338 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The "Crudities and Follies of Our Forefathers" formed the subject of an amusing recital by Mr. J. A. McIlvaine, Jr., before the Clerc Literary Association on Thursday evening, February 13th. We did not see the lecture, but, from others, we learn that it was very much enjoyed. And, when we remember the other lectures given by Mr. McIlvaine, Jr., we can easily believe it.

While it may not be known by many yet, the Philadelphia deaf are aware that with the close of the present school year Mr. McIlvaine proposes to sever his connection with the Mt. Airy School—unless circumstances happen between now and June to make him stay longer. If he leaves, as he most probably will, it will be because circumstances make it necessary. There is no doubt that Mr. McIlvaine, Jr., stands high in the estimation of the officers of the school. Among the graduates he is also highly esteemed and the hope is generally expressed that he will continue his residence here.

The commodious house on Pine Street below Eighth, which has long been at the disposal of the Catholic Deaf-Mutes' Mission and D. F. Eppe Deaf-Mutes Association, for services and meetings, and where the Catholic deaf have felt more at home than at any other meeting place, has been sold, and vacated by the deaf. They have not been put to any serious disadvantage though, for room has been provided for their needs in the building occupied by St. Joseph's Orphan's Home just across the street. We congratulate our Catholic friends upon their good fortune in being provided with a new home with so little trouble and so near their old one. We shall always be glad to give them a place in this column when possible.

On January 6th, Mr. David C. Smith, of Industry, Pa., sent us (as Treasurer of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf) a postal money order for twenty-five dollars for the Home Fund. It did not reach us, and, getting no acknowledgment from us after a couple of weeks had passed, Mr. Smith wrote us inquiring whether we had received his letter of January 6th, with its valuable contents. We promptly replied, "No." And then a correspondence was opened with postmasters, with the result that on February 14th, we received a duplicate money order for the amount from Washington, D. C. The original order got lost in transit. We have been receiving money by mail quite often, but this is the first case that has given us trouble. Society members, who send the Treasurer collections, should do so with great care. Sometimes we receive silver in envelopes, a very unsafe way to send money by mail. It is not necessary and not advisable to write the word "Treasurer" after our name on the envelope.

We do not infer here that Mr. Smith was to blame, in any way, for the loss of the original money order. It got lost after he had mailed it. We are glad that he has been spared further worry and anxiety about it. He has added a nice sum to the Home Fund.

The Pittsburgh Local Branch has just sent in another nice sum for the Home Fund—\$116.67 Mr. Rinhart Fritzsche, the Branch Treasurer, seems a wide-awake man.

Last December, sixty-six lamp-lighters were discharged by the gas company. One of them was Mr. Joseph Van Courtlandt, a deaf-mute. He had been eighteen years in the service. Van Courtlandt is a Fanwood graduate.

Mrs. McCurdy, of Lansdale, visited her sister, Mrs. Geo. W. Campbell, in the city over Sunday.

Geo. A. Wuchter is making a reputation as a picture frame maker. He holds a good position in the factory of a relative here and has quite a good deaf mute patronage.

Confirmation at All Souls' on March 9th.

Edward Metzel prides in the fact that his brother, Geo. W., is Treasurer of the Girard Avenue theatre.

### Rev. Mr. C. Orvis Danizer's Ap- pointments.

Hereafter services for the deaf in Buffalo, N. Y., will be held in the Sunday school room of St. Paul's Church, entrance on Pearl Street, near Church Street, as follows:

#### SERVICES.

First Sunday of each month, 7:30 P.M., Evening Prayer.  
Second Sunday of each month, 11:0 A.M., Holy Communion.  
Third Sunday of each month, 7:30 P.M., Evening Prayer.  
Fourth Sunday of each month, 11:00 A.M., Morning Prayer.



## TROY, N. Y.

The Bryne Brothers (Eight Bells) were in Troy one night recently. Frank Morrissey who went to see the play, said that it was something new to him, as he never saw the like before. The unicycle feat rather startled Frank, but he managed to preserve an outward equanimity. The other mutes who witnessed the play before, went there too, and seemed to enjoy the repetition much.

Mrs. Harrison A. Burt entertained a party of twenty-three deaf-mutes, in honor of her guest, Miss Sophia Maier, one Saturday afternoon, not long ago. The games were enjoyed, and a nice collation was served to the guests.

Philip Johnson, with a little cup of water hidden carefully in his soft hat, played a good trick on this or that candidate at the Lodge meeting in the adjoining room. I was told that Miss Waddell was the most innocent victim of the trick. A friend kindly furnished me with the following list:—Mr. and Mrs. J. Getting, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Smith, Mrs. and Miss Watts, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gilboe, Misses Waddell, Schutt, Keeshan and Warren; Messrs. C. F. Mull, T. Carlman, P. Johnson, G. Gilboe, H. S. DeCelle, James H. Cutter, Frank Morrissey, Isaac Mitchell, J. Manning, Minker and A. Keenan.

There was a select party given by Mrs. H. A. Van Allen in honor of her husband on a recent Saturday afternoon. The following persons were present:—Mr. Wasserman, and Miss Stelson, of Amsterdam; Mr. and Mrs. "Con" Del Roy, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Held, Miss Mary Lewis and Miss Helen Dugdale.

Samuel Coutiere, of Schenectady, was down this way calling on a particular friend the other day.

Charles F. Mull and lady cousin paid Mr. and Mrs. John L. Conner-ton, a flying visit on a recent Sunday.

Is silence golden? The following explains itself:—

One of the most touching memorial addresses ever heard was delivered in Pennsylvania town on May 30, 1883, by an old veteran, who had lost one arm, his tongue and part of his lower jaw by the bursting of a shell at the battle of Gettysburg. Stepping to the front of the platform, with his face and eyes all aglow with patriotism, he gracefully bowed to the long row of old veterans before him, holding out an old battle-stained flag. Then turning to the wall he pointed to a large map of the United States, over which was the motto, "The Union—it must and shall be preserved." The whole story had been told without a word being spoken. Absolute silence pervaded the large hall, and tears were seen to glisten on many a cheek. Then, as if touched by some magic impulse, the vast audience broke forth with that beautiful hymn, "My Country 'Tis of Thee, Sweet Land of Liberty, Of Thee I Sing."

Edward Curtis wrote me inclosing a prompt denial of the announcement that he was the champion cake-walker. He was only imitating and practicing for pleasure. Some time ago, when we went to Hoosick Falls to join a deaf-mute gathering, Mr. Curtis executed the dance, to the pleasure of those present. He did not show up at the Burt's party, he having been down here a week before on a monthly visit to his aunt.

Mr. Corbett obtained a position in a well known Albany merchant's large provision department store. How he happened to get it is explained in this wise: One day not long ago, Mr. Corbett being then unemployed, went into a cafe for a "social drink." Subsequently his present employer entered too. Here a tough looking fellow approached him (employer) for a treat or a loan of a certain sum. But as he did not, and still does not carry a large sum of money in his pocket, just a little change for himself and a friend or two when out on the street, he could not treat the fellow and others in the place.

"You've got nuf to built a palace with," the tough apostrophized, then with an oath not printable at all, he went at him striking him on the shoulder and was about to deal a terrible blow on the face as it might have been, when here, Mr. Corbett jumped in between the two men, thus checking the blow. He gently but firmly pushed the tough away. Mr. Corbett has, since he got work, caught a number of pick-pockets and shoplifters in the store. Mr. Employer is so highly pleased that he contemplates promoting the deaf-mute to the position of special officer, he being active and sharp, as the eyes of an eagle. He will soon stand with his legs crossed, swinging a club.

The report that the New York Silent Five would play at the Cohoes Armory last Saturday, turned out to be a hoax. This report however had as its victim, Charles F. Mull, who, spurred by the desire to see the five well known mutes, ascended the steps reaching the doors. Presto! The doors were locked. All was dark and silent as death. Poor Charley stood there motionless, as if he were an image with his hand still on the knob. The vision of the Silent Five seen a few minutes before, vanished as a dream. Then realizing the situation, and being doomed to disappointment, he wheeled around and wended his way back.

Mr. and Mrs. John T. Campbell have moved into a house owned by Mrs. Nolte, mother of Joseph N., in Schenectady.

James M. Witbeck just told a friend of mine that the Schenectady papers give notice of the N. Y. Silent Five coming to that city on Saturday, February 22. If that is

so, the Hoosick Falls correspondent must have been misinformed.

George Gilboe went Schenectady, Sunday, visiting.

When an opportunity presents itself, there will be a sleigh party to Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Shanks, at Crescent.

A certain young deaf man (married), before retiring for the night recently, wound his alarm clock and hung it by the bed. In some inexplicable manner, the clock stopped simultaneously. It was 10 o'clock. Next morning, when the wife got up, over one hour later than usual, she having heard no alarm at that time she looked at the clock. Immediately she turned and awoke him up, saying excitedly, "Oh, J—, you are late. It is 10 o'clock now."

Richard Gerth, William Riberly and Frank Morrissey enjoyed a sleigh ride about town and Cohoes, stopping to see friends here and there.

It is now said the N. Y. Silent Five will play at Schenectady on February 22d.

C.

## Williamsport, Pa.

Mr. Lambert Teufel, of Milton, Pa., paid a visit to Mr. and Mrs. John Eigenbrodt, two Saturdays ago.

Mr. Prussel Fahnestock and Mrs. Augustus Fahnestock, of Muncy, Pa., were in town, February 8th.

Mr. Epler, of Oval, Pa., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Eigenbrodt last Friday.

Messrs. Augustus Hinz, John Eigenbrodt and William H. Riegle, had opportunity of seeing Hon. William J. Bryan, twice candidate for the Presidency of the United States, last month.

Mrs. William Swartz, of Pittston, Pa., and Mrs. William Clark, of Northumberland, Pa., were guests of Mrs. Clapp here, two Wednesdays ago.

The Lycoming Beneficial Society of Deaf-Mutes, of this city, was organized last December 31st. There are about fourteen members in it. Three officers were elected, as follows: Alfred Hockley, President; Chas. W. Longenberger, Secretary; and John Eigenbrodt, Treasurer.

The Masquerade Party was held at the home of Mr. John Eigenbrodt's aunt, Mrs. Mollie Gallows, on February 8th, last. Those who took part in it, were as follows: John Eigenbrodt, "the famous Dan Rice, the circus clown;" Alfred Hockley, "the policeman;" Chas. W. Longenberger, "Sitting Bull Indian;" Bruce Smith, "the Tramp;" Prussel Fahnestock, "the colonial;" George Ponnesmith, "farmer;" Lambert Teufel, "preacher;" Chas. Allen, "Hos-san;" Augustus Hinz, "La Flor De Ruiz Mexican;" Conrad Eigenbrodt, "fisherman;" Jacob Lupoldt, "old grandmother;" William H. Riegle, "rough rider;" Mrs. John Eigenbrodt, "white-cap;" Mrs. Jacob Lupoldt, "country girl;" Mrs. Chas. W. Longenberger, "Esquimaux;" Mrs. Conrad Eigenbrodt, "ghost;" Mrs. Clapp, "old maid;" Mrs. James George, "Dutch girl;" Miss Lila Plank, "Holland girl;" Miss Margaret Tracy, "queen;" Anna Longenberger, "school teacher;" and Marion Hall, "waitress," and other hearing people took part in it. Miss Margaret Tracy won the prize for the handsomest costume. This was one of the best parties we ever had.

The Lycoming Beneficial Society of Deaf-Mutes, expect to have another basket party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Smith, of this city, March 8th. Plenty of fun. Laugh and grow fat.

W. H. R.

## French Adroitness.

The two men who were lingering over their wine in a Paris cafe, were strikingly unlike.

Their nationalities were so plainly depicted in form, feature and expression, that a second glance at their uniforms was unnecessary to convince you that one was French and the other German.

The German officer was large and stout with a stiff military manner, a growing waist, tightly buttoned in and a fierce grey moustache.

His companion was slight and dark, active as a cat, with a pointed black beard, and a glint of white teeth when he smiled.

There was evidently an *entente cordiale* between them. They were not about to fly at each other's throat and fight the battle of Sedan over again, but were talking amicably, and exchanging military reminiscences in true soldier fashion.

Finally their talk drifted to Paris more especially and to the cleverness of French artisans in particular.

"I wager you," exclaimed the Frenchman earnestly, that there is nothing on earth you could give a French jeweller or silversmith so ugly, unpromising or impossible, that he couldn't beautify and make something original and attractive out of it.

The German was silent. It seemed a sort of challenge. "Done," he cried at length, and he plucked a grey bristle from his moustache. "Give him this with

my compliments." The Frenchman laughed and accepted the hair, which he stowed away carefully in his card case.

Stakes were named and a place of meeting appointed a month later, to see the result.

They were at the rendezvous promptly to the minute.

The Frenchman bowed profoundly as he handed his adversary a little jewel-case with the remark; "A prophecy, *mon colonel*!"

The case was opened and contained a scarf-pin.

The head was the German eagle, and in its beak was the grey bristle, from each extremity of which depended a golden ball. On one was inscribed Alsace on the other Loraine, and beneath was a little scroll which read,—"You hold them, but by a hair."

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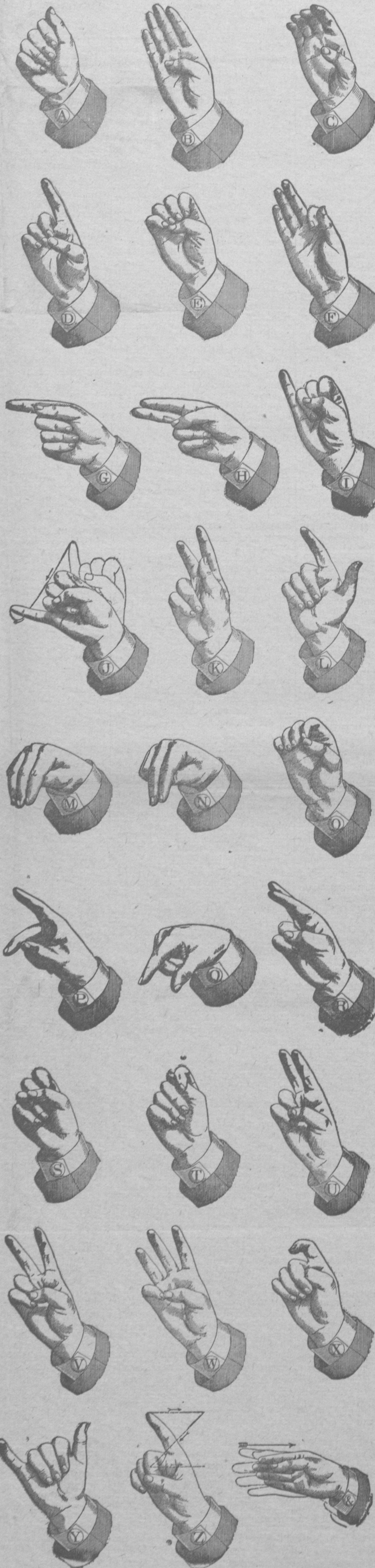
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